

THE DEMOCRAT.

Thursday, Dec. 10, 1885.

Here and Hereabouts.

Cold.
Merry Christmas is coming.
Read S. Rothschild's card in this issue.
Now is the time to pay your subscription.

County Commissioners met in Halifax Monday and Tuesday.
The *Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer* and the *Democrat* for \$2.50.
Mr. Guilford Cooke, of Conway, S. C., will spend Xmas in town.
Holiday goods are arriving—only two more weeks to advertise them.
The "Club" Festival at Pittman's Hall tonight and to-morrow night.
25 birds out of 20 shots at single partridges is good shooting, is it not?
Mr. L. B. Manning came to town Saturday and paid our office a pleasant call.
The *Democrat* and the *Weekly News-Observer* one year for \$2.75 in advance.
Mr. W. T. Jorner's pony got into a potato patch last week and killed himself eating.
A bale of extra fall wool of Mr. W. A. Dyer's fine pointer puppies last Thursday.
Turtles Lake, Person county, and Swanton, Halifax county are two new post-offices—*Admiral*.
A first class Jeweler just arrived from Baltimore. Come and see him at the Rothschild House.
Judge Shepherd will hold court at Halifax on first Monday in January for the trial of civil cases.
Mr. W. H. Bond, of this place has two acres in onions already set out. He expects a fine crop.
We learn that Willis Bradley, has been sent to the penitentiary for five years by the Nash court.
"A Soldier of Fortune" is the play selected by the representatives of the S. N. L. Society for Christmas week.
The *Sandusbury Watchman*, we gladly enter upon the list of our exchanges. It is one of the soundest papers in the State.
Report of weather for the week ending, Dec. 5, 1885: Highest Thermometer 53° Lowest Thermometer 34°. Amount of Rainfall 1.30 inches.
Miss Cora A. Vaughan, who has for the past few weeks been visiting Dr. W. J. Lawrence's family, returned Tuesday morning to her home in Franklin, Va.
We learn that Messrs. Brinkley and Darden had quite a time killing a large buck the other day. The buck weighed 260 pounds, and he was shot at about nine miles if we are correctly informed.
At the Festival to-night and to-morrow night at Pittman's Hall for the benefit of the N. E. Church, a feature of the occasion will be a fine impromptu upon the students for speaking. Let there be a full attendance.
The November number of the N. C. *Teacher*, published at Raleigh and edited by Mr. Eugene G. Harrell is upon our table. Among its spicy pages we notice a portrait of Prof. Moses, of the Raleigh Normal School, and a poem, "The Rosebud of North Carolina." Every teacher in the State should take this magazine—\$1.00 per year.
The matrimonial market has an upward tendency. Another of our clever young men has bravely decided to leave bachelorhood. He has allowed himself to become entangled within that noose which is never (or hardly ever) unloosed, and next week will appear at Hymen's shrine to be tied up in conjugal happiness. Congratulations in advance.
Mr. W. H. Whitmore gave us the following notes about gourd: Mr. L. J. Deberry on one vine this year raised four gourds the weights of which are respectively 41, 21, 22, and 26 pounds, and the circumference of the same are 36, 51, 45, and 42 inches. Big gourds these—and all from one seed. Our informant says the big gourd has 3295 seeds in it.
Mr. Geo. Farrington, of New Bedford, Mass., who has been in our town for a few weeks left Sunday. On his way back home he will stop at Beaufort, N. C. to shoot ducks and wild geese. Mr. Farrington, who has travelled in 35 States and Territories expresses himself as thoroughly satisfied with our people and says that he never has been among as pleasant and entertaining people, especially from a social stand point, before. We consider this quite a compliment to Scotland Neck. We had the pleasure of hunting with Mr. Farrington, and hope he will again visit this place.
The following is the Roll of honor of Mr. Z. J. Whitfield's school for the last month, of present term ending December 3rd 1885. Masters Alfred White, Roy Savage, Luther Bell, Walter Leggett, Frank Lilly, and Misses Fannie Bell, and Minnie White.
One Joe. Hare, who stole some cotton about four years ago from Mr. S. W. Edwards of this place, had been absent about all the intervening time until last week. He came back and his appearance soon caused old papers to be found and he was duly arrested. Sheriff Alsbrook took him to jail Monday. He took another prisoner also whose name we do not know.

followed by their dogs, it was a sight to do one's eyes good to look at. After a while a fox was started and the hounds were in full cry, making such music as hunters love to hear. After an exciting chase of four hours he was run down and proved to be the largest caught this season. After the termination of the chase the hunters returned to the place of meeting to partake of a "barbecue dinner" with appetites such as only hunters know. After full justice had been done to the feast and several jokes cracked and stories told, the company separated for their several homes well satisfied with the day's sport.

Social Entertainment at Dr. W. J. Lawrence's.
In response to an invitation to an Oyster Supper complimentary to Miss Vaughan one of Franklin's (Va.) most beautiful and accomplished daughters, several of us repaired to the residence of Dr. W. J. Lawrence in Edgecombe on the night of the 8th inst. On our arrival, the house was found to be filled with guests from the two counties to the number of two hundred, among whom were some of the fairest daughters of Edgecombe and Halifax, and many clever gentlemen, old and young. The invitation was to an Oyster supper, but when the company was summoned to the dining hall they found themselves in the condition of the Queen of Sheba on her visit to Solomon, "the half had not been told them," and after they had feasted their eyes and satisfied their appetites on the numerous dainties spread before them they felt that verily there was no spirit left in them. After the feast of good things had afforded the guests all the pleasure the inner man could crave they were invited to Dr. Hail at Kill. Quick to pay their devotion to the shrine of Terpsichore. There they found the Tarboro string band in attendance discoursing sweet strains, and soon the young people were whirling in the mazes of the giddy dance, nor did this pleasure suffer intermitting till the night was past and day at hand. Without exaggeration this was one of the most elegant and enjoyable entertainments in a community noted far and wide for the frequency and elegance of their social gatherings, and the thanks of every guest are due Dr. Lawrence, and everyone who had a hand in the getting up or management of the affair.

REMARKS BY DISCOURSE.
(This is an essay written and read before the S. N. L. Society by one of its members. It is an excellent production.—Ed.)
I am not introducing to this audience a stranger, unless there be some here foreign to our State. Hence I shall make no apology for bringing "Hard Times" to the Society with myself, and he requested me to make no excuse for his dress, for he insisted that he had visited every one in the country at his home and place of business. His speech, although to be heard, may be profitable if it shall be remembered. So, without more to say about so distinguished a gentleman I present to you Mr. Hard Times, of the World. Listen:
Kind friends, I am thankful for so flattering an introduction; I do not feel that I am a stranger here. Your faces are familiar to me—I knew your parents before you, and they knew me well. In 1867, the rains of heaven descended and carried the most of your fair land into the river thence to the sound, thence to the ocean, and thence to—I know not where. In 1868, I came to see you and gave you a helping hand, a bit of advice and a sweet farewell. Peace then returned to you, roses grew about your doors and music enlivened your homes, and all for a time went "merry as a marriage bell." I left you as a married man. I left you, but, loving you, I could not stay away. I visited you again in 1873, and this time, I found you sorely troubled with the panic, and the Edward's Ferry Tram Road. Though loving you, even as a brother, I could not dwell with you forever, so I sorrowfully winged myself away, and I have reluctantly and against my will absented myself from you until now, and it gives me pleasure to be with you and give counsel among all.
I notice many evidences of thrift among you. The Tram-way and Ruben Rattler have gone. In their place you have steel rails and palace cars. I have heard that greedy corporate power exacted of you a tribute of \$25,000 for these luxuries, and that you paid it, though afterwards you had the financial cramp. I cannot tell you of all the improvements I see, so I must go on.
I have visited your merchants; the steel rails, palace cars, and the telegraph have quickened their step and their pulse beats faster. They are wide-awake, energetic, full of push, and so far as their integrity permits them, they are as fleet as dimes as a fox after a hare. They are an

estimable set of gentlemen, and they are fast making reputations as financiers. They have—some of them—taken mortgages upon the colored brother's furniture and his hogs, as if they did not know that the furniture was the sister's, and that a mortgage was as sure death to a hog as the severest cure of the Cholera. But it would not do for all to be forever smooth with the merchants. They would soon become princes. They would forget the good old rules of simplicity and economy. They would become peevish, close, hard-fisted and grasping—selfish. Credit would be too cheap. They would set up the yearling farmers, and the rural districts would be noisy with the bleats of the little calf and the melancholy howling of mother cow. Good farmers could get no labor, for all of the laborers would labor the aforesaid yearling. Then labor not being productive, true to a general law of political economy, the whole country would retrograde. So to the merchant I bring good as well as evil. If he has sense, he will profit by my coming if he has none, he will soon "perish" and make room for more brains and capital.
I hate to say anything to the farmers. Everyone takes it upon himself to advise them. Every one who has nothing else to do thinks himself profitably employed in dispensing advice to the farmer. The farmer would rather have some more valuable article, and he very naturally replies, "Step into my shoes, let cotton be 8 cents per pound, and see, if even the mathematics of that great man, who made a big hole and a little one in his door, one for the cat and the other for the kitten to come through, can make both ends meet." But Mr. Farmer, I must say a word to you.
Don't buy granulated sugar on a credit.
Don't buy silk and worsted on a credit.
Don't buy Durham Bull Smoking tobacco on a credit.
Don't buy sweet smelling bonche cashmere soap on a credit—
Don't buy horse collars and hame strings on a credit—
Don't pack sand so much in town—
Don't let the loving, gentle, fond, innocent embrace of a mortgage, agricultural lien, on deed of trust or field put you to sleep—
But buy cotton; make no show; smoke the native weed grown in your own fence corners; make wheat; pack dirt on your own farm, the town loafers will take care of the streets. Let the old woman get some of this biting persimmon, highly perfumed, double rectified, extra classified, concentrated lye. Save your old bones! And make your soap at home. And above all, make this oath, write it out, sleep with it, carry it to church, pray with it close to your heart, cry over it, dine with it, smoke the native weed over it, let perspiration like a flood come over it, let the jaws of hunger, like the pangs of a famished wolf, gnaw at your vitals, dip a pin into the crater of Vesuvius, write it upon the high and burnished heavens, in great big letters, "I'll never, no never, make a mortgage!" If you don't, you will live poor, die poor, and go to the torrid zone when you die.
Dear Doctor, I approach you with commiseration and pity. In green apple time, you are popular with your America—in watermelon time you are a God send to the daisy, in chill time you are respected by all. And there are some few other times when you are tolerated but when pay day comes, you are dodged as if you were a cannon ball flying around forty thousand miles to the second. You need no advice, if you have got anything in your skulls—I'll give you none.
Young ladies, steer clear of the dudes. The fellow with the pretty stick, waxed mustache which he always holds with one hand for fear it will get loose and leave him, hair parted behind and in the middle, sweet scented kerchief with one end out of the pocket; when he comes set your yellow cur on him, and drive him away, if you don't, and marry him, you will have to fry your salty herrings, cut your own wood, and perform other duties not necessary here and too tedious to mention.
Young married couples, begin life in earnest. Don't waste all your kisses the first year, save some for dry times, let grand style alone—go slow, economize and when I come again, you will be prepared to see me.
And now, dear pastors, I am no stranger to you. Your flocks expect you to live on wind and water, run a farm—wear a beaver and a long tail coat—all on a five cent contribution. This is hard, but you must be up and doing, for you know when I am present.

sledge hammer knocking at every man's heart, and you will have to be extra zealous to keep him from entering. For these fellows who smile when you come into church—wear a long face—look deacon-like—and then get a nickel changed to drop in a cent—have slim powers of resistance, and they may admit the old boy. This world is a hard place for you, but in the next, when the golden gate is thrown wide open, you will be kings.
I would like to address myself to several other classes of our citizens but I cannot, the night is too short. There is the meek, gentle, harmless, innocent in offensive, peaceful lawyer—there is the kind, even tempered, serene, amiable never worried school teacher—there is the modest, unassuming, truthful editor—the town constable and sheriff who are for peace and no law suits—All these I'll see hereafter.
And now, dear friends, I cannot stay with you always—though the parting gives me pain. Your lot is no worse than that of others.
Be brave, be cheerful, be hopeful, profit by your experience, and in the years to come, in the full fruition of all the sweets of life, you will forget me. But do not forget the God who made you, and render homage to Him.

Jewelry! Jewelry! Jewelry!!
Just received, a splendid display of fine watches, jewelry and silver ware, novelties &c., which we are prepared to furnish at prices lower than the lowest. Do not fail to call and examine our stock.
E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

A Card.
I sincerely thank my friends and the public generally for the patronage I have received. I shall leave this place on January first and I desire to close out my entire stock of clothing before that time at prime Northern costs. All will profit by examining my stock which is still very select.
Very Respectfully,
Sol. Rothschild.

HURRAH FOR CHRISTMAS.
Just received from the New York market an elegant line of Holiday dry goods consisting of plush and Morocco dressing cases, order cases, picture frames, writing desks, work boxes, fine stationery &c., &c., &c. Toys of every description in endless profusion and prices to suit the times.
E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

"What Tommy Did."
The *Chicago Tribune* pronounces it a book that "will delight every boy and girl, and every mother too, who will find in it a book that can be read over and over again to suit the insatiable appetites of youthful readers, and yet never sicken the reader with any weakness or nonsense in its composition."—It has just been published in dainty delightful shape, fine cloth, richly ornamented binding by Alden the "Revolution" publisher, at half its former price, 50 cents. Alden's 148-page illustrated catalogue (price 4 cents—condensed catalogue free) of its immense list of standard books, is a wonder as well as a joy to book lovers. John B. Alden, publisher, New York.

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as executor under the will of Alvania Bell, deceased, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against said deceased to present them to me for payment within twelve months from this date. All persons indebted will make payment on or before Nov. 13, 1885.
RICHARD BELL,
by R. H. SMITH, Jr., Atty.

HEADQUARTERS.
Hol! This way, everybody
And listen to what we have to say.
We do not deal in shoddy,
But sell honest goods in every way.
Our stock we do now assert
Is better than any in this town,
Which we will sell as cheap as dirt
And none to compete with to be found.
Just give us a call and you'll find
That what we say we will do.
We'll sell anything in our line
As cheap as the cheapest and cheaper too.
In our stock you will find
Everything in the dry goods line,
From a spool of cotton to a suit of clothes,
From a ladies cloak to a pair of hose.
In our groceries, we are sure to please
From a barrel of sugar to a pound of cheese,
Coffee, crackers, cakes and candy sweet
And the best flour on the street.
In hardware, we carry a full stock
Of everything from a pen to a lock,
We'll sell you a shovel, a hoe or a rake,
And plows of all kinds of the very best make.
Now just drop in if you choose
And examine our stock of boots & shoes.
We have them on hand of every grade
The cheapest and best offered to the trade.
And now to the public we will say
If you want fair play and honest deals,
Gentlemen just walk over this way
And call on the firm of White & Shields.

FOR SALE OR RENT!
In Palmyra, N. C.
One very convenient cottage dwelling, containing four large rooms, with kitchen and dining room attached, and all necessary out houses, a good garden and a good well of water—also one vacant lot containing one acre. All situated on main street and a very desirable village location, for one wishing to engage in public business. This property can be bought at extremely low figures. Apply to
R. R. OWENS,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

ROBERT F. WILLIAMS & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF COFFEE AND WHOLESALE GROCERIES,
RICHMOND, VA.
Represented by

Home Items.
Stoves low at F. Stern's.
Fine candies and nuts just received at F. Stern's.
Seedless and Stemless Raisins at A. C. Peterson's.
One Car load salt at \$1.00 per sack at A. C. Peterson & Co's.
5,000 strawberry plants for sale, choice varieties by J. Y. Savage.
J. H. Lawrence has a fresh supply of clover and O. G. Grass seed.
Honey, Grits, Oat-meal, and Buckwheat at A. C. Petersons & Co's.
The *Democrat* and the *Weekly News-Observer* for two dollars and seventy-five strictly in advance.
Weather for the week ending Nov. 22, '85. Highest thermometer 61; lowest 29. Rainfall .02 inches.
Call at S. Rothschild's and select from the big bankrupt stock and save 50 per cent in your purchases.
Malaga grapes just received at F. Stern's.
California pears and bananas just received at F. Stern's.
Seedless raisins and currants just received at F. Stern's.
Mince meat just received at F. Stern's.
The finest French candies at F. Stern's.
A good supply of seed rye on hand and for sale by J. H. Lawrence.
Louisville, Ky., hams just received at F. Stern's.
Send your order to N. B. Josey & Co's for a pair of their Douglas \$3.00 shoe.
Bargains in flour at F. Stern's.
Call at N. B. Josey & Co's and examine their line of Ladies Dress goods.
Bargains in trunks at F. Stern's.
Jerseys at N. B. Josey & Co's in great variety.
Bargains in notions at F. Stern's.
N. B. Josey & Co's is the place to buy the Expanding Side corset.
Bargains in shoes at F. Stern's.
Bargains in dry goods at F. Stern's.
Bargains in groceries at F. Stern's.
Bargains in stoves at F. Stern's.
Boots very cheap at F. Stern's.
Everything sold cheap at F. Stern's.
See the bargains offered at F. Stern's.
Nice assortment dress goods at F. Stern's.
Be sure and call at F. Stern's.
A pretty line of calicos at N. B. Josey & Co's.
Bargains in boots at F. Stern's.
A variety harness and saddlery at N. B. Josey & Co's.
Bargains in blankets at F. Stern's.
Try a bbl. Stern's roller patent flour.
A splendid stock of hardware, hammers 15c, spades at E. B. Higgs & Co's.
To get the Best and Cheapest Flour, the best Flour, the best Corn Meal and the best leather collars in the market, go to W. H. Kitchen's.
A car load of the best Timothy Hay just in and for sale by J. H. Lawrence.
Another car load of Stoves just received at F. Stern's.
If you want any live geese feathers apply to J. R. Nelson.
Wanted to buy 10 car loads of staves. J. R. Nelson.
Just received a full assortment of canned goods. J. R. Nelson.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR THE PEOPLE.
DRY GOODS,
—AND—
GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS
AT STARTLING LOW PRICES.
—C. T. LAWRENCE.—
Who is located 4 miles from Scotland Neck and one mile of Spring Hill, in Halifax county, is now more than ever, prepared to offer extra inducements to the public in the mercantile line. Everything sold guaranteed as represented and the most liberal terms offered to the purchasing public. Don't think of going elsewhere until you have called at his store and seen for yourself that he can beat the world's best goods for the least possible margin. The people generally are invited to call and see him.
I have in connection with my store a Grist Mill for the accommodation of the public, which will grind on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also, by season, I will Grind Cotton for the 25th. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
C. T. LAWRENCE.

LIGHTNING RODS.
Persons wishing to protect their property from lightning will find it to their interest to consult me before having rods erected. I put up rods upon the scientific principles adopted in London at a meeting of Electricians, upon the non-insulating plan. I have both steel and copper rods; copper is the best of all conductors. My work shall be faithfully executed and upon reasonable terms. All orders shall have prompt attention by applying to
B. H. TYSON,
Wilson, N. C.

PETER PAUL,
DEALER IN
HORSES AND MULES,
Wholesale and Retail.
Satisfaction Guaranteed,
1438 & 1440 FRANKLIN ST.,
RICHMOND, VA.

ROTHSCHILD HOUSE.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
I. ROTHSCCHILD, PROPRIETOR.
This Hotel is situated in the centre of the business portion of the town, and is especially adapted for the convenience of the traveling public. The table is supplied with the very best, pleasant rooms, and attentive and courteous servants.
Single and double rooms for guests.
Bar Room, stocked with finest liquors, attached to the hotel.
GREAT EXCITEMENT AT F. STERN'S.—Last night in the absence of the proprietor two men stole into his store and owing to hard times and scarcity of money marked the entire stock down 20 per cent less than sold heretofore. After a thorough examination they proved to be two clerks in the employ of F. Stern, and owing to above facts all goods will be sold hereafter at above designation.

FOR SALE
—OR—
RENT.
One dwelling house containing six large rooms and lot attached containing one acre, with good stables and outhouses. A good well of water. The place at which I now reside on the corner 9th and Greenwood streets.
J. C. PITTMAN.
Other lots for sale also.
Buy your watches and jewelry of George A. Newell, the Jeweler, who will sell you a

WE ARE HERE TO STAY!
We respectfully invite the attention of the public to our Fall Stock of new Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Tin, Wood and Willow Ware, Furniture, Mattresses, and a great many more articles too numerous to mention.
We carry a full line all the year round. We offer these goods as low as the lowest. You can save money by calling on us before making your purchases. We keep a full stock at all times, and are constantly receiving new goods and are selling them at a very small profit.
We also sell the Household Sewing Machine, which possesses many points of excellence. It is easy running, a self setting needle, both as to height and position with reference to the shuttle. It is self threading, excepting one eye in the needle bar. It will hand itself running either way. The attachments of the machine are complete and of the latest and best patterns. The Household is a model of neatness and beauty. This machine is guaranteed for five years.
MILES' hand made Eagle shoes a specialty, every pair warranted.
Competition is the life of trade. Purchasers will go where they can get the best goods for the least money.
SPECIAL ATTENTION
Given to supplying the wants of families. Our delivery wagon is on the street at the command of our customers. Goods delivered to any part of the city. Orders will receive careful attention, just the same as if they are given in person.
We also have over our store a fine licensed Hall, with good stage and beautiful scenery. Seating capacity eight hundred. Traveling troupes will do well to visit our city.
Thanking our friends for the liberal they have given us, by strict attention to business, we hope to merit the same.
EDMONDSON & JOSEY,
Main St., Scotland Neck, N. C.
D. Edmondson runs a Cotton Gin and Grist Mill daily at Greenwood, which gives his entire attention. Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

SAVELL
Money is saved
goods from meat
I keep on hand
eral merchandise
selling at prices
seller and buyer
CON
BOOTS,
CLOTHIN
EVERY
Knives and
and any thing
mercantile line.
Come and see me
W. H. LANE
TILLEY, N. C.
J. R. TILLEY
TILLEY, N. C.
MERCHANT
FARMER
LUMBER
and GINNE
eral supplies of
purposes.
Do you want
guined, lumber
tongued and gro
all kinds at rock
you do call upon J. R. T
If you want to rent or buy land
call upon J. R. Tillery at Tillery's
station.
Lands rented and tenants supplied
by J. R. Tillery.
If you will sell your cotton seed
let
J. R. TILLEY.
know it as he wishes to buy them.

RESTAURANT.
When you come to town don't fail to stop at L. J. POWELL'S restaurant, near Harris' for a first class meal. Meals at all hours and table well supplied.
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Do you want feathers? J. R. Nelson has them for sale.
Patents secured on reasonable terms. Work reliable. Write for particulars, N. E. COLLAMER, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C.



HODGES & HODGES,
WHOLESALE
A T S,
NORFOLK, VA.